

# Carpenter on Colombia and Panama Canal

(Copyrighted, 1914, by Frank G. Carpenter)  
 ON the Pacific coast, off the coast of Colombia, I am seated on the deck of the Peruvian steamer Huallaga, sailing southward along the west coast of the South American continent. We left Balboa and the Panama canal two days ago, going over as the sun was just setting over our fortifications on the islands of Panama, Perico and Naos. We sailed past these islands, and when far from Taboga turned southward. We are now a little north of the equator, moving along the coast of Colombia. We are in the doldrums or one of equatorial calms, where there is so little wind that sailing vessels will hardly be able to reach the canal. The air is almost still, and were it not for the slight breeze we have from the northeast trade winds it would be stifling. As it is, the sea seems to steam.

**On the Biggest of Oceans.**  
 This is the mighty Pacific, into the heart of which we have cut our way by the Panama canal. It is here at the equator that the ocean is widest, and its waters stretch far where I now am, a distance of almost 10,000 miles before they reach Asia. The Pacific ocean has three-eighths of all the salt water on the globe, and within a few years it will be covered with trade routes whose focus will be the Isthmus of Panama. Many of the countries of the world are already building steamers. Japan has several lines under way, and there is hardly a great port in Europe that is not preparing to send ships to Panama.

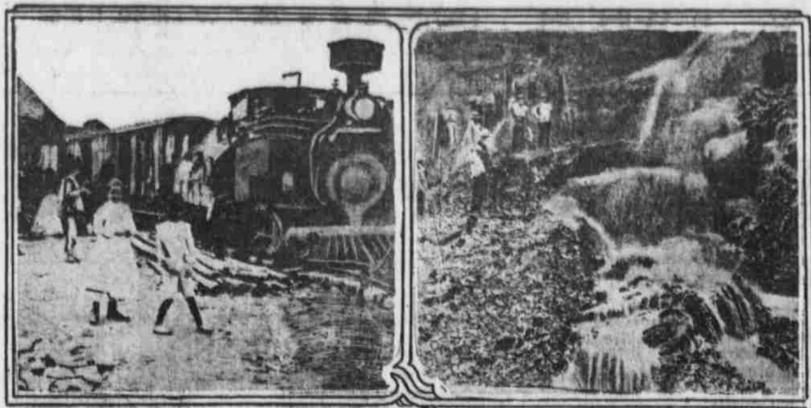
All down this western coast of South America they are planning to take advantage of the new waterway. The vessel on which I am traveling is subsidized by the Peruvian government. Another line of ships sailing along this coast belongs to the Chileans, and the day I left Panama one of the largest vessels of the Pacific Steam Navigation company, the *Manavi*, is a little British boat of 1,000 tons, and its passenger rates are over 10 cents a mile. The fare from Panama to Guayaquil is \$25.00. It is so high that if you had to pay at the same rate, it would cost you \$200 to cross the Atlantic from the United States to Europe, and something like \$500 to go from San Francisco to Shanghai by high speed steamer through passage from Panama to Callao, Peru, on this steamer, and have paid for it just about \$100. The distance from New York to New Orleans, a trip that can be made by rail for less than one-third the amount.

**Ship Like a Farmyard.**  
 And still like these Peruvian steamers. They are unlike those of any other part of the world. The cabins are large and they open out upon deck with windows and doors. You can sit in your room as though on a porch, and look out over the ocean, and the windows and doors can be kept open both day and night. The ship carries much of its own live stock on board, and I awoke every morning thinking I am on my mountain farm in Virginia. There is a crowing of roosters and a cackling of geese and ducks, and the stewards gather the eggs every morning. The steamer had breakfast today was almost fresh from the hen, and it was far better than the cold storage egg that one gets at Uncle Sam's hotels on the Isthmus.

**New Boat to Ride On.**  
 We have breakfast at 11 o'clock, which my boy Carl says is a peach of a time for the meal. The times of eating here are strictly Latin-American. They begin with desayuno, which is a cup of black coffee and a checker service of your own upon rising. After that comes almuerzo or the first breakfast, at 11, consisting of a soup and fish, steak or eggs, with bananas and oranges at the close. We have tea at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 7 a table d'hôte dinner. The cooking is Spanish, and is not at all bad. The waiters are natives, and the bills of fare are in Spanish, so that Carl takes his dictionary to the cabin to order his meals.

**Colombia's Pacific Fleet.**  
 The Huallaga has just about 5,000 tons. It is a new boat made in France about two years ago. It burns oil as fuel, and it can make sixteen knots an hour. It is very steady and is exceedingly comfortable. Just now we are moving rapidly down the west coast of Colombia, but so far out that the land cannot be seen. It is only the small steamers like the *Manavi* that call at the ports on that coast, and this will be the case until the Panama canal is opened.

There are a half dozen Colombian ports on the Pacific, the largest of which are



Train from Buenaventura to Cauca Valley. Washing for emeralds in Colombia.

Buenaventura and Temuco. Neither of these has over 2,500 population. Most of the other ports have no good landing places, and at some you have to be carried on shore on the backs of negroes. Nevertheless, I am told that the harbors are good, and that they will be improved as soon as the canal is in use.

Buenaventura will probably be the chief port on the west coast of Colombia. The town is built on an island, which lies at the head of the bay about eight miles from the sea, and at the mouth of the Cauca river. The harbor is deep and can easily be made an excellent one, and the firm of S. Pearson & Son of London has just made a contract with the Colombian government for surveys with a view to its improvement. In this contract they are to get \$25,000 for the plans and estimates of the cost of construction. The proposed improvements include a clearing and anchorage ground of more than a mile long and about half a mile wide, and also a new city, including its waterworks and a system of sanitation and paving. All of the plans are based upon a city of 50,000 inhabitants, and by the contract they have to be ready on or before August 15, 1914.

The Buenaventura of the present has only 2,000 people, so that this will give you some idea of what is expected in the way of growth from the opening of the canal.

**Has One Railroad.**  
 Buenaventura has already a railroad which is being built over the mountains into the great valley of the Cauca river. This road is owned by Americans. It begins at the harbor and will go over a pass about 5,000 feet high, from where there is an easy grade down into the valley. The valley of the Cauca is one of the paradise spots of the South American continent. It is several hundred miles long and twenty or more miles in width. It begins near Ecuador and runs north through a great part of Colombia. All together it is almost as large as California and equally rich. The land is high and healthy and the soil is fitted for coffee, cacao and all sorts of semi-tropical fruits. There are some Americans who have already lands there. Labor is plentiful and the chances for every one are good. Parts of the valley are underlaid with coal, some of which is of a good quality, and one of the objects of the railroad will be to carry this coal down to the Pacific ocean, where it will command a high price. The road will eventually connect with the other railroads of the country, and will probably some day be extended as far as Bogotá.

**Opportunities for Americans.**  
 You people of North America have no idea of the possibilities right under your noses. Colombia is your next-door South American neighbor and it will pay you to cultivate it. Its people now have strained relations with the United States, because they think Uncle Sam took advantage of them in regard to the Panama canal. It is very much a question whether they have been equitably treated, and it will pay the United States to make a treaty with such terms as will satisfy them. James T. Du Bois, our last minister to Colombia, had such negotiations well under way before the present administration came in, and if they can't be consummated it will be of great benefit to the two republics. It would also improve our standing with all of the other South American countries.

But before I go farther let me tell you what Colombia is and something of what it contains. It is just across the Caribbean sea and the Gulf of Mexico. The shortest distance between your own country is not as far as from Philadelphia to Chicago. Tampa, Fla., is as near to Cartagena as New York is to St. Louis, and from that Colombia port to New Orleans is only four days' easy



The Cathedral and Park at Bogota

steaming. From Barranquilla to New York is less than 1,900 miles and the trip can be easily made in five days. By way of the canal Boston can reach the west coast of Colombia by steaming a little over 2,000 miles, and the whole of this coast is nearer our Atlantic seaboard than any part of Pacific North America.

**Some Big Country.**  
 And then look at the size of the country. Colombia has a coast line of about 700 miles on each ocean. From south to north it is longer than from New Orleans to St. Paul, and from east to west in places it is wider than from Baltimore to Chicago. It is larger than all the Atlantic coast states, with Ohio and West Virginia added. It is nine times the size of New York and ten times as big as Kentucky. It is bigger than Germany, France, Holland and Belgium combined, and notwithstanding it is almost on the equator, the most of the land is so high above the sea that white men can live in it and the soil will produce crops that have a steady market in Europe and in North America.

Colombia has pasture lands which may make it one of our future sources of meat. One-half of the country consists of plains that slope down to the Amazon and Orinoco rivers, and these are now raising something like 4,000,000 cattle. The Cauca valley alone could supply enough chocolate to glut the markets of the world, and there are extensive regions along the Caribbean fitted for coffee. On the lowlands of the coast the United Fruit company now has vast plantations of bananas, the produce of which is shipping to England and the United States. The exports run into the millions of bunches a year, and they are carried away to New York in steamers of 5,000 tons, each having accommodations for 100 first-class passengers. They have steamers to Europe which make the run in about fourteen days.

I understand that there are valuable deposits of petroleum on the northern coast of Colombia. In coming to Panama I traveled with a Californian who owns a tract of 30,000 acres not far from Cartagena. He says that it is underlaid with oil and that there is oil all along the coast, and here and there throughout the West Indies. This man has been all over South America investigating the oil fields. He tells me that our sister continent has probably more petroleum than we ever had, and that the most of it is yet to be explored. He describes the oil fields of Colombia as being so close to the seaboard that the oil can be easily piped into the steamers. So far the country is unde-

veloped, but American oil men have been coming in, and a thirty-year concession has been granted to a tract of oil fields 80 miles long and 50 miles wide in the department of Santander. The owners have agreed to work this field and to put up one or more refineries, and the government has promised to admit free of duty all necessary materials. Arrangements are now being made for an oil refinery and warehouse at the port of Cartagena.

**Rich Gold Mines There.**  
 The mineral possibilities of Colombia correspond with those of Alaska. It was there that Balboa found his first gold, where the Indians told him of the treasure hidden in the mountains that were afterward opened up by Pizarro. Since that day more than \$700,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out of Colombia, and there are mines in a half dozen different states which are now paying well. The great gold-bearing regions are in the mountains of the Choco and Antioquia provinces and in the ranges between the Cauca and Magdalena rivers. This area covers thousands of square miles and gold is said to be found wherever there is gravel. Back in the mountains, where the rock has been laid bare, there are gold veins everywhere that require only modern machinery and methods for the extraction of the metal. Much of this territory has never been explored except by the Indians. There is also gold in the department of Narino, bordering on Ecuador, and gold nuggets are found in the gravel beds of all the rivers of that section which flow into the Pacific ocean.

**Gold in Sacred Lake.**  
 One of the odd gold finds of Colombia is connected with the sacred lake of Guatavita, which lies high up in the mountains, two miles above sea level. This lake has a deposit of mud about thirty feet deep at the bottom that is believed to contain quantities of gold images, gold plates and gold dust that were placed there by the Indians before since Columbus discovered America. According to the tradition the Indians came to the shores of the lake and threw in this gold as offerings to their gods. The ceremony was performed by the chief, who first took a bath in gold dust. He was then rowed upon a raft which was loaded with gold in various shapes out to the center of the lake. Here his subjects washed the gold dust from his body and threw the golden offerings into the water. I have seen golden images at Panama which are said

to have come from Lake Guatavita, and I know that gold images have been dug up from its shores for a generation or more. From time to time the Spaniards have tried to drain the lake by making a cut through the mountains. They have always failed, and now an English company has gotten a concession, and it is slowly making its way through the mountain walls. In understanding that a great part of the lake has already been drained, and the treasure or the lack of it is soon to be found.

## ECZEMA ITCHED NIGHT AND DAY

Kept Spreading. Covered Face and Hands to Elbow, Couldn't Sleep or Rest. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in a Week.



R. F. D. No. 1, Lawton, N. Dak.—"My little girl's eczema was a sore on the back of her neck about as big as a ten-cent piece. It broke out in little pimples and they formed a circle. It itched night and day and she scratched it all the time and it kept spreading. It last covered her face and hands up to her elbows. It itched and burned so she couldn't sleep nights or rest any time. It swelled her face all out of shape and her hands were swollen and sorely looked awfully as long as it was on her face. Her face and hands were as red as fire. Her clothing irritated her arms so I had to keep them wrapped with cloths all the time. She cried with it. "She had the eczema about two weeks when I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I thought I would send for some. I put them on right away and in a couple of days she began to get better and she could sleep. In a week she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Dibble, June 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor-complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Sold by dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-page book on the skin and scalp. Address postcard "Cuticura," Dept. T, Boston.

Let men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

## Omaha Greeks Tell Their Side of the War with Bulgaria

Omaha Greeks, incensed at the light in which Bulgarians, seeking financial aid for their war-impooverished country, are trying to cast the Greek army and nation, submit the following statement to the public so it may judge the true condition of affairs:

"From the spectacle of a nation calling for material help to foreign lands, we beg you to turn to the vision of a nation silently bearing its burdens and repairing its losses. We invite you not only to consider the self-denial of the Greeks of America, but the patriotism of the entire nation in toiling to bring prosperity once more to the waste places left desolate by massacre and pillage."

When peace was declared after the second Balkan war, 128,000 refugees coun-

**Copper and Emeralds.**  
 The natives of Colombia claim that they will some day have the greatest copper producing country in the world. Copper ores are now found in five different states, and there are important copper deposits right on the Magdalena river, about 70 miles from the sea. The river is navigable for this whole distance, with the exception of a short stretch of rapids. The copper there is in low mountains bordering the stream, and the mining engineers say it can be worked at a profit.

The emerald mines of Colombia are said to be the richest of the world. They belong to the state, and are worked through concessions or leases. According to the law, private parties are now prohibited from claiming any emerald mine they may discover, and those which have been already found can only be worked by paying the government \$20,000 a year from the time the mining begins.

The best emerald mines at present are those of Muso, about seventy-five miles from Bogotá. Here the stones have been deposited in the bowl of an extinct volcano. They are dug out of the crater by laborers, who break the lava along a fixed line, uncovering the trail of green quartz that contains the crystals. This quartz is then taken out with great care. The gems are extracted from the matrix and the debris falls into a sluiceway where it is washed by water dropping down from the higher planes of the mine. After the water has drained off the sediment is searched for emeralds.

**Some Prize Gems.**  
 It was out of such gems that the Duke of Devonshire, the most valuable single emerald ever found, was taken. That stone weighed a little over half a pound; it was about two inches long and averaged two inches in thickness. Another fine stone which came from Colombia is the Hope emerald, which weighed six ounces.

The Muso group of mines is now turning out over 700,000 carats of emeralds per annum. Of these about 250,000 carats are of the first class and 500,000 of the second class, while there are others of the third and fourth classes. There is a new group of mines now being worked which it is believed will yield a half million dollars' worth of emeralds per year.

There is a tradition that Cortes got an emerald of the Aztecs that was worth 40,000 ducats, and that another emerald the size of an ostrich egg came from Peru, where the Indians worshipped it as a goddess.

The first emerald mines here were opened up by the Spaniards in 1540, the Indians being enslaved in order to work them. After a time they were closed and lost to the world. They became hidden in the jungle and remained so for more than a hundred years, being discovered again only about sixteen years ago.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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teries of Greeks, Turks, Jews and Bulgarians rushed to Greece for aid. "Once within the borders Greece sheltered the unfortunates and went about providing permanent homes for them. When the means at the disposal of the government proved inadequate, private fortunes were brought in voluntary contribution, rich and poor gave, and still continued to give with utmost generosity. In the Constantinople 'Edadan,' a Turkish tablet, the Greeks are highly commended for their humane and great-hearted tolerance of Turkish refugees, and their consideration of Turkish institutions.

"An investigation of the true conditions of the war by Americans, or the world in general will show that Greece and its armies have conducted themselves as a civilized and Christian nation should."

**Negro Maxims.**  
 Don't no time in a borrowed mule. Be forwardest pig make de fust rush. If you got no shoe, don't tromple in de bridle. River Bar, no done got crotched by him foot, Mister Man, by him tonner. Face an ox behind, a mule befo, but a rail no befo, he don't get no safe side. —Boston Transcript.

## Teach Your Child How to Be Healthy

Regular Bowel Movement from Infancy Insures Good Health in Later Years.

We cannot all start life with the advantage of money, but every child born is entitled to the heritage of good health. Through unfortunate ignorance or carelessness in the feeding of a baby its tiny stomach may become deranged. The disorder spreads to the bowels and before the mother realizes it the two chief organs on which the infant's comfort and health depend are causing it great suffering. If the condition is allowed to continue grave ailments often result.



BERTHA LEE WOODARD

There is, however, no occasion for alarm, and the sensible thing to do—both it should be done instantly—is to give the baby a small dose of a great many people, among them such well-known persons as the parents of Bertha Lee Woodard, 3 years old, of Moultrie, Ga., the proper remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mrs. I. N. Woodard says that little Bertha was troubled with constipation for over a year, and that after trying several different kinds of remedies she found her relief in Syrup Pepsin. It is a mild, pleasant-tasting laxative, which every person likes, does not grip nor cramp, and contains that most excellent of all digestants, pepsin.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is especially intended for infants, children, women, old people and all others to whom harsh cathartics, salt waters, pills, etc., are distressing. In fact, in the common disorders of life, such as constipation,

liver trouble, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, and the various other disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels nothing is more suitable than this mild laxative-tonic, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Three generations of people are using it today, and thousands of families keep it constantly in the house, for every member of the family can use it. It can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, the latter being the size bought by families who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, N. J. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

## The Doctor's Advice by Dr. Lewis Baker

The questions answered below are general in character, the symptoms or diseases are not named, and the replies will apply to any case of similar nature.

Those wishing further advice, free, may address Dr. Lewis Baker, College Bldg., College-Edw. Sts., Dayton, O., enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope for reply. Full name and address must be given, but only initials or fictitious name will be used in my answers. The prescription will come at a later time and is not included in the price of the medicine.

**"Mr. Ben W." writes:** "My joints are becoming so stiff from rheumatism that I can scarcely walk. Is there any help for me?"

**Answer:** Of course there is help for you and for all others who suffer from rheumatism. Take the following and you will be entirely relieved. Iodide of potassium, 3 drams; sodium salicylate 4 drams; wine of colchicum, 1/2 oz.; comp. fluid balsam, 1/2 oz.; comp. fluid balsam, 1 oz.; and syrup sarsaparilla, 5 ozs. Mix and take a teaspoonful at meal time and again at bed time.

**"Mary J." says:** "Every winter I have a cold which lasts till spring. I have tried several doctors' prescriptions but they do no good so I ask you what to do."

**Answer:** The best medicine to relieve a cold and cough is made by mixing the contents of a 2 1/2 oz. bottle of essence mentha laxens with honey or home made sugar syrup. Full directions for making are given on the bottle and also how to take. You will find this will cure your cold and you will be glad to find it perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

**J. T. C. writes:** "I have tried numerous remedies for stomach disorders, indigestion, gas, pains after eating, and have found no relief. Please prescribe."

**Answer:** The best and most effective treatment is tablets tripotinate. Obtain in sealed carton with full directions.

**Mrs. Jewel C. writes:** "My husband is surely afflicted with some kidney disease. He has become weak and suffers with head aches and pains in his back and groin. Pains are like rheumatism. His ankles swell and his feet seem to be tired all the time. Some days he has chills and no appetite. Please prescribe."

**Answer:** The symptoms indicate derangement of the kidneys and should not be neglected. I would advise balsam, tablets, compound well suited to such cases. Obtain in sealed boxes with directions for home use.

**"Kathryn" writes:** "If you know of anything that will stop premature baldness, cure dandruff and itching scalp, I would appreciate a reply."

**Answer:** The following simple remedy will stop dandruff and promote a luxuriant growth of hair. Ask for plain yellow miryol which can be had in 4 oz. jars and use regularly according to directions. I have seen the most astonishing results from its use, that I heartily recommend it to all who suffer with any disease of the scalp.

**"Mrs. A. E." writes:** "Really if I could find a true remedy to increase my weight, I should be the happiest woman alive. I thought I would send for some. I put them on right away and in a couple of days she began to get better and she could sleep. In a week she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Dibble, June 10, 1913.

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## Coming of The Sunbeam

How to Avoid Those Pains and Distress Which so Many Mothers Have Suffered.



It is a pity more women do not know of Mother's Friend. Here is a remedy that softens the muscles, enables them to expand without any strain upon the ligaments and enables them to do their duty without pain, nausea, morning sickness or any of the dreaded symptoms so familiar to many mothers.

There is no foolish diet to harass the mind. The thoughts do not dwell upon pain and suffering, for all such are avoided. Thousands of women no longer resign themselves to the thought that sickness and distress are natural. They know better, for Mother's Friend they have found a wonderful, penetrating remedy to banish all such dreaded experiences.

It is a subject too delicate to be familiar with, and even though she may not require such a remedy, she will come and find some prospective mother to whom a word in time about Mother's Friend will come as a wonderful blessing. The fact is, it is sold by all druggists, and is only \$1.00 a bottle. It is for external use only and is made by its weight in gold. Write to-day to the Brad-Edg. Registrar Co., 127 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for a most valuable book.

## Oldest Hotel is to Be Torn Down



CAREY HOTEL, WHICH IS THE OLDEST HOTEL NOW STANDING IN OMAHA.

The Carey House at Eighteenth and Howard, the oldest hotel in Omaha is about to make way for the forward march of progress. The house will close its doors in a few days to a patronage which began over fifty years ago, according to the announcement given out by Frank J. Carey. Many of the guests and employees have grown old and gray in the house and regret the passing of the famous old hostelry. It is a strange coincidence that this building going down, "the oldest hotel" in the city, is just a block south of the court house while the new Fontanelle hotel just going up is a block north of the court house. A new modern and fireproof building will probably be erected on the site within the next year or two, but plans have not yet sufficiently developed to make any positive statement. Frank Carey, who succeeded his father, the late P. H. Carey, was born in the room he has been using as his private office. He also had the distinction of voting in this same room since the time he cast his first vote. It was a notable fact years ago when Frank E. Moores was elected mayor, time after time that he opened and closed his campaigns at the Carey hotel—he living just a block from there. The Carey hotel registers of bygone days had and had the most of it is yet to be shown the names of many prominent old timers. The late William Paxton and Mayor Cushing had many a meal there. The buildings were erected about sixty years ago at Tenth and Farnam streets, the Allen Bros. site, and later moved to the present location, where they have been for the last thirty or thirty-five years. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Carey were both buried from the old house and John Burns and John Fogarty passed away there after spending nearly half their life at the hotel.